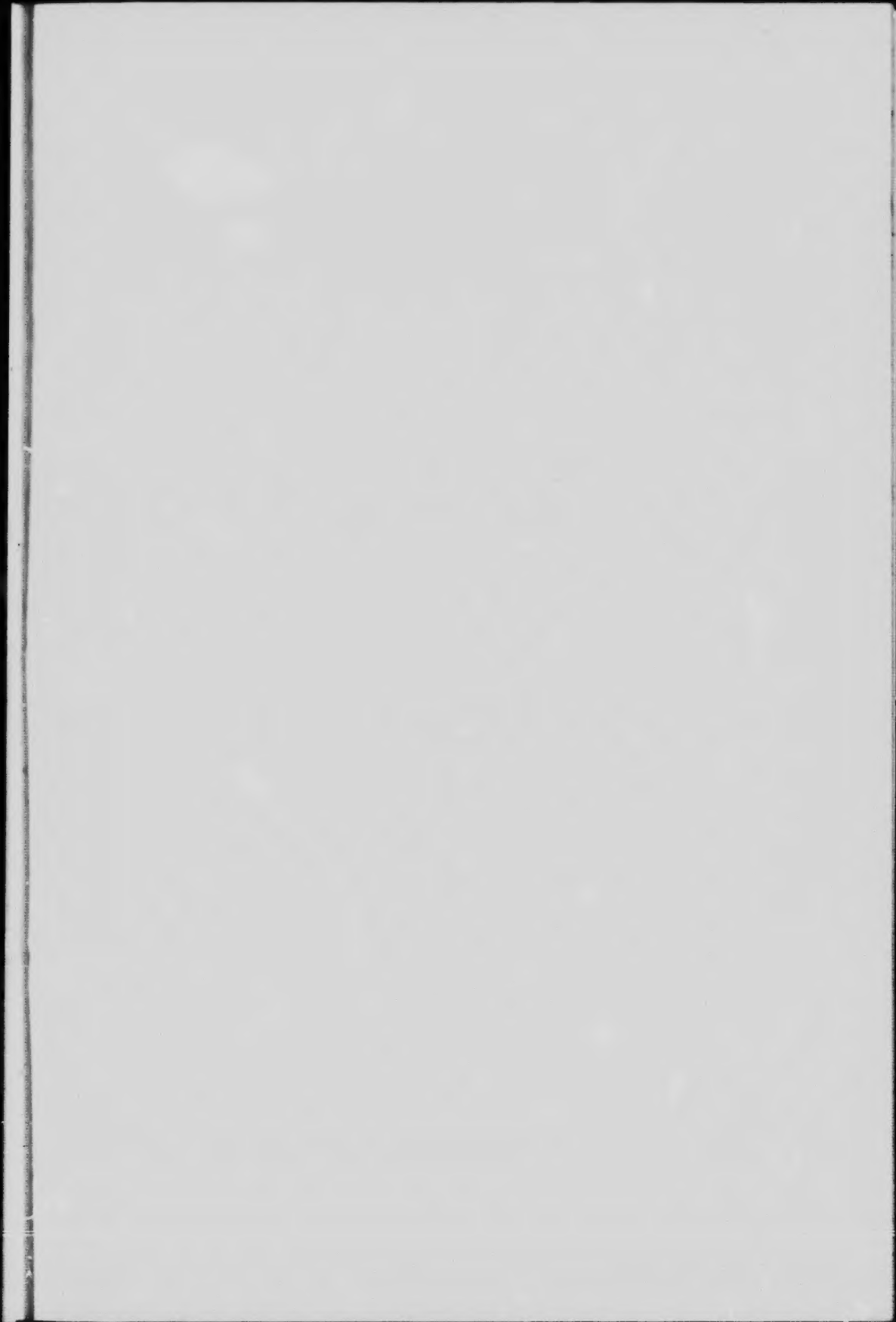
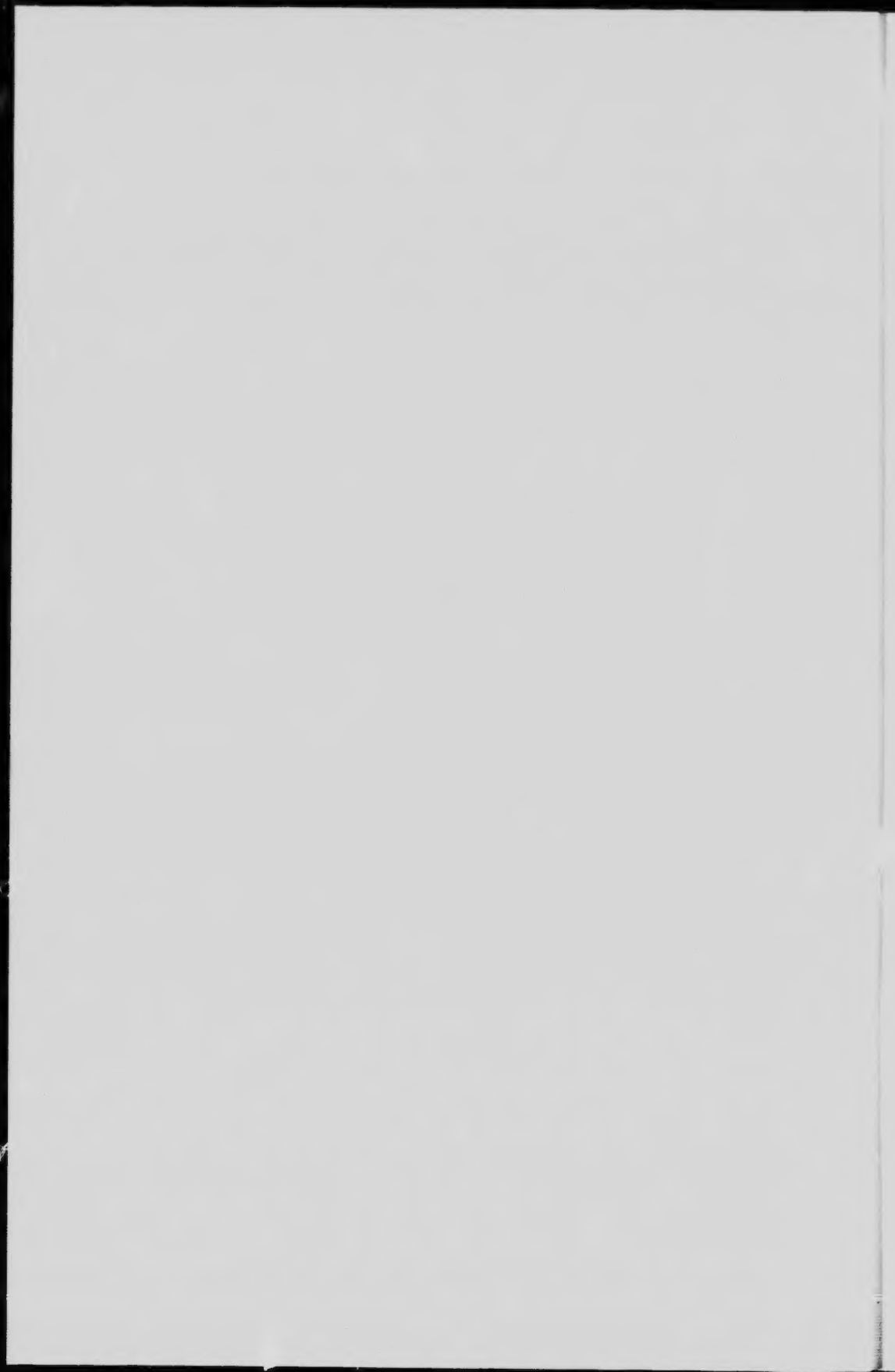
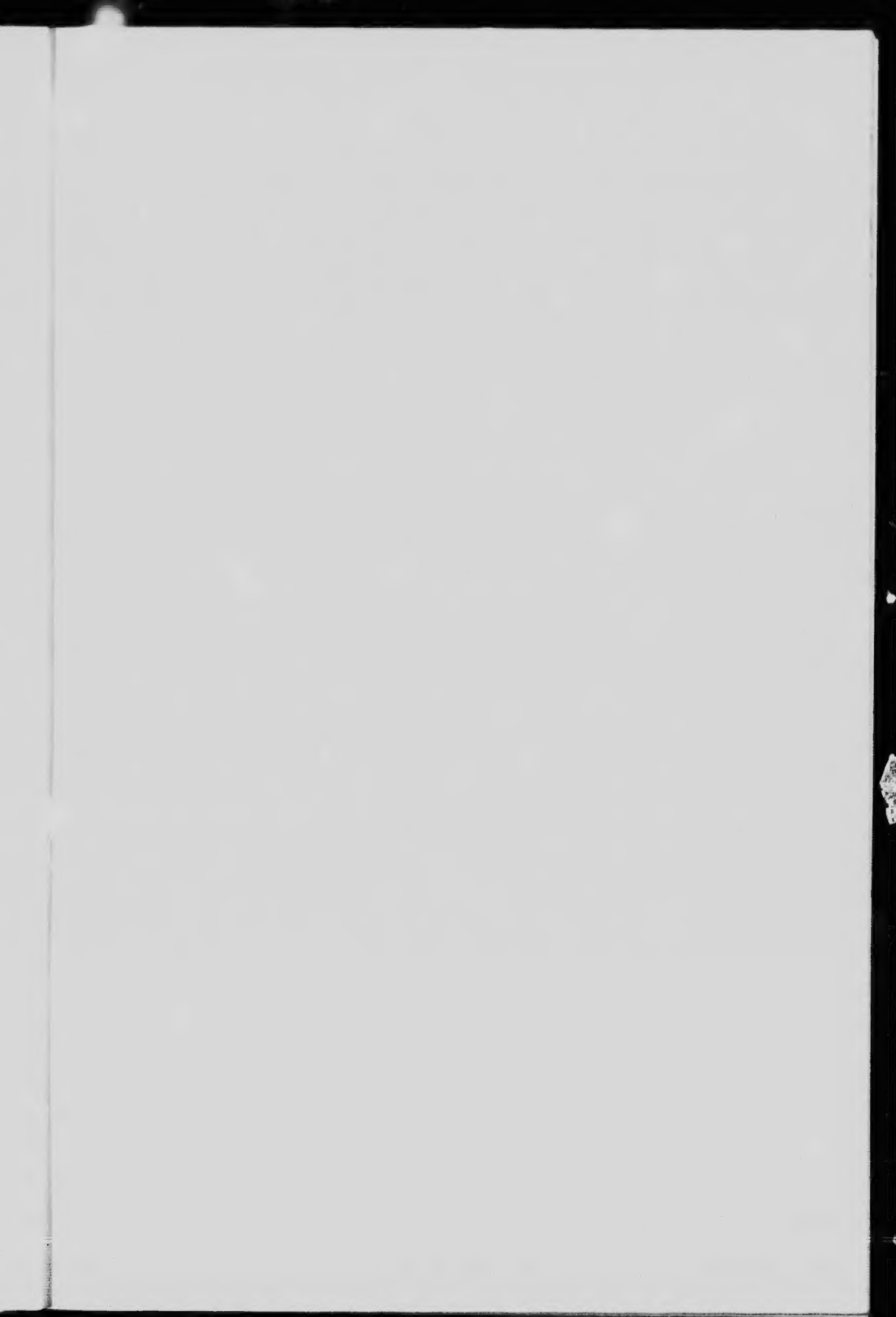


Arthur H. H. H.

1958











DECEMBER LYRICS

Wilfred Campbell

OTTAWA, CANADA

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The Divine Origin

Here, in this age of a grim,
Material haze of the present,
Of a cold and hard and denying
Spirit of crude unrest;
When God from man seems withdrawn,
And heaven from earth estranged,
And only the things of this life
Do greatly matter;

Of the spirit of beauty and truth
All withered and banished and gone :

Here, in this hour of brute Mammon,
Unheeding, uncaring, unthrilled
By the greatness of life and its meaning;
I voice again the immortal,
I sing anew the divine.

O, you of the hungry heart,
That spirit of love's unrest,
That deep, unsatisfied longing,
That divine discontent with all life's
Half truths, her compromise grim:
That seething nest of despair,
Eternally writhing and gnawing
At the shuddering walls of the heart;

Go forth with your soul at sunrise,
Or sunset; or wander alone
'Mid earth's vast, lonely places;
And doubt not;—but hold in your heart
A great and invincible hope,
A lofty, indomitable courage,
That you and your soul are sustained;

That, despite all the evil and sorrow,
The weakness and sin and decay,
This vesture, sombre, of death,
Which folds your mortality round ;—

That the earth is God's;—and the morning
The road you must take in the end.

The Mystery

When Autumn's silence tranced the skies,
And all life held its breath;
Unto Rosanna's lips and eyes
Came the white moth of death:—

That moth whose wings are feathered light
From out oblivion's deep,
With magic pinions petalled white,
Of folded sleep on sleep:

And fluttered dim, and vague and gray,
Above her lips and brow;
And other beauties gild life's day
With other glories now.

For earth's hushed pallor of the morn,
And love's dim trance of night,
From out the realms of sleep, reborn,
Fell on her soft and white;

With those pale dreams of eld, which tame
The tide of the heart's wild will;
And all that mask of love became
A mystery white and still.

Wishing you & Mrs Hopkins
a happy New Year
Wilfred Campbell

Dec 1913)